

THE PLANTERS' BANNER.

VOL. XIV.

FRANKLIN, ST. MARY'S PARISH, LOUISIANA, MAY 3, 1849.

No. 18.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY DANIEL DENNETT.

TERMS:

Three Dollars per annum, payable in advance
Five Dollars, at the expiration of the year.

All's for the Best.

All's for the best; to the sanguine and cheerful,
Troubles and sorrows are friends in disguise;
Nothing but folly goes faithless and fearful;
Courage forever is happy and wise:
All's for the best—if a man would but know it;
Providence wishes us all to be blest;
This is no dream of the punier or poet,
Heaven is gracious, and—All's for the best!

All's for the best! set this on your standard,
Soldier of sadness, or pilgrim of love,
Who to the shores of Despair may have wander'd,

A way-faring swallow, or heart stricken dove.
All's for the best!—be a man but confiding,
Providence tenderly governs the rest,
And the frail bark of His creature is guiding,
Wisely and warily, all for the best.

All's for the best! then fling away terrors,
Meet all your fears and your foes in the van.
And in the midst of your dangers or errors,
Trust like a child while you strive like a man.
All's for the best!—unbiased, unbounded,
Providence reigns from the East to the West,
And by both wisdom and mercy surrounded,
Hope and be happy that—All's for the best.

THE LAST LINK BROKEN.—Under this title the New York Tribune—a journal well known for its Free Soil sympathies—has an article amply confirming the views we expressed yesterday on the subject of the coalition between Locofocism and Barnburnerism. We commend the article to the careful attention of the South:
N. O. Bee.

When in October last we urged upon the Free Soil men of Ohio and others that the defeat of Gen. Cass would emancipate the Northern pretenders to superior Democracy from their long endured vassalage to slavery, there were men who doubted or stubbornly disbelieved. Our view of the subject was substantially this: Northern Democrats, so styled, do not sincerely uphold slavery from love of it, but on a calculation of chances and profits. If truth should cease to follow fawning, they would cease to fawn. Now the defeat of the Nicholson-letter-writer will go far to prove that there is nothing more to be made by going large on that track, and what is found unprofitable will soon become unfashionable.

Have not events already demonstrated the truth of this view? Consider the course of things since Cass was defeated—the utter abolition of the Black Laws of Ohio, by the votes of the party which has hitherto most strenuously upheld them—the election of Solomon P. Chase, an original and rank abolitionist, to the U. S. Senate by the votes of the Cass Democracy—the stringent instructions and pledges of Senator Walker of Wisconsin—the indignant and unsparring denunciations of his treachery and faithlessness by the Legislature which elected him—the election of Senators pledged to Free Soil from Indiana and Illinois in place of Breese and Douglas—the late successful coalition in Connecticut, and the election of one primitive Abolitionist to Congress thereby—and last, but not least significant, the nomination of Van Schaick for Mayor at Tammany Hall. Who can fail to discern the signs of the times?

This city was the citadel of Hunkerism in our State last autumn. But for its vote, Gen. Cass would have been nowhere in the popular aggregate. It was so heavily for him that his friends here for some days cherished sanguine hopes that he had beaten Mr. Van Buren in the State. The Tammany politicians have gone to the extremity of approving even the course of Senator D. S. Dickinson, and have often proclaimed their resolution to make no compromise with the Barnburners, but oppose them to the utmost. And now we see Myndert Van Schaick, a leading Van Buren Free Soiler, who went his length against Cass and Butler last year, nominated for Mayor by a majority of the delegates of the late Cass party, and likely to be sustained by the great mass of the party.

Does any one imagine that this revolution can go backward? Does any one imagine that the Hunkers of other sections can hold out after those of this city have given in? It were idle to suspect it. The Cass Democracy is on a rapid march to the Buffalo Platform, and its next candidate for President must be a Free Soiler.

THE RECENT NEGRO MURDER.—The eight negroes who murdered their negro Overseer on Windsor Forest Plantation, in this vicinity on the night of Sunday the 6th inst., and immediately thereafter surrendered themselves to justice, were put on trial in the Court House, here, on Tuesday last, the 17th, according to the provisions of the Constitution of this State. Walton P. Smith and Thomas Edwards Esquires were the presiding Magistrates; ten owners of slaves, who happened to embody as much intelligence as any other ten men in this parish, were sworn and composed the Jury; and the trial was conducted with a patience in examining the witnesses, and an anxiety to ascertain the truth which reflected much credit on the humanity of all those who had been called upon to promote the ends of justice and interpret and carry out the law as applicable to this unpleasant proceeding. The Jury, after spending some time in solemn deliberation, returned a verdict finding all of the prisoners guilty of Murder. Thereupon, they were sentenced to be hanged on the 4th day of May next. The law explicitly commands that all executions of this character shall be private.

A petition to the Governor of this State for a commutation of the sentence has been signed by a number of respectable citizens of the parish—Consolidated Messenger.

CHANGE OF TUNE.—To show easily Southern Democrats were prepared to see their "natural Allies in the North avowedly united on the Free Soil Platform, we copy the following article from the Petersburg Republican, one of the most active Democratic journals in Virginia:
"Union of Democracy

"The New Haven Register points to the signs of the horizon with great hopes of success. It says:

"The signs of the times indicate a thorough union of the Democracy of New York, and we are glad to see it. There is no cardinal difference in reality between the two branches, and therefore no reason why the breach should not be healed. Democracy is tolerant by nature, and should always be so in practice. No democrat wishes an extension of slavery—none would interfere with the rights of the sovereign States. Let us, then, shake hands all round, recover our position, and remain invincible.—The democrats of New York city have all agreed on Myndert Van Schaick (an old democratic knickerbocker) for Mayor, and the ice being broken, the other nominations will not unlikely be harmoniously agreed on. Then, let whiggery flee to the mountains! The election comes off on Tuesday next."

"Mr. Van Schaick (adds the Republican) is run by both of the democratic cliques in New York. He is supported as a democrat, without regard to his being a Free Soiler or an old hunker."

A few months ago the Democracy of the South planted themselves upon certain irrevocable pledges, by which they religiously forswore all countenance of Northern men who were in favor of the Wilmot Proviso. But now, what a change has supervened! We have a democratic press, in the heart of slave holding Virginia, pointing with ardent satisfaction to the fact, that the Democracy of New York city has determined to support a candidate for Mayor "without regard to his being a Free Soiler."
[Richmond Times.

Mr. Montgomery (Al.) Journal very sensible remarks that the Cass party and their presses, throughout the country, are actually engaged at Old Zach for not being willing to be a partisan President after he had promised he would not be. He said he would be the President of the whole country. He went into power, and found all the offices of honor and profit in the hands of one party, the locofocos. And now, because he is not willing to be the President alone of that party, and keep them all in office, and thereby exclude the Taylor men entirely, these conscientious souls are actually "fired" about it.

The old hero will do no such thing. He will be the President of the whole country, and not of a mere party, and will go on turning out these loco officials till he has brought about somewhat of an equality between the parties in the enjoyment of office. He will be certain to let in the proscribed Taylor men in their places. It will take him some time to do it, but he'll do it.

Our brother of the Journal must understand that the Locofoco notion of a President of the whole country, is, that he must remove nobody—or, in other words, suffer one hundred thousand Locofocos to enjoy a monopoly of government patronage. They make such an outcry at removals, that one would imagine they positively held office by a life-tenure. This is not Old Zach's opinion at all events, and he proves it, too.

MATERNAL LOVE.—A thrilling incident is related in the Dayton (Ohio) Journal. On Saturday morning the house of Mr. Waddle, in Dayton, caught fire in the absence of both Mr. W. and his wife. A little daughter of four or five years had been left rocking the cradle in which was the babe. The little girl easily escaped, but the infant was left in the burning house. Several persons trying to penetrate to rescue it, were driven back by excessive heat. But a woman came running to the spot from a neighbor's; she threw water over her clothes, and drew her wet apron hastily over her head, rushed in, and returned in a moment—the child in her arms, and safe. It was the mother—of course it was! Every mother's heart will tell that.—Wright's Casket.

FEATHER BEDS are highly injurious because "the whole external skin of the human body, is continually exhaling a vapor loaded with various excrementitious matters, and held in an arid state by the heat which passes with it from the body. Feathers being non-conductors, not only retain much of this heat about the body, but also retain so much of the gaseous and other perspired substances as to keep the body surrounded by a very impure atmosphere, while in bed. This impure atmosphere penetrates into every part of the bed; and besides this, there is always more or less of dead animal matter belonging to the feathers, which is continually undergoing decomposition and forming unwholesome gases and offensive odors.—Wright's Casket.

A clergyman being opposed to the use of a violin in the church service, was however, overruled by his congregation, who determined on having one. On the following Sunday, the person commenced the service by exclaiming, in long-drawn accents, "You may find it in the 40th psalm."

WHALES.—A large school of right Whales was seen off Provincetown last week, and several vessels went out in pursuit of them. On Thursday last a couple of whales were brought into Provincetown, the largest of which was about fifty feet in length. It was estimated that they would yield thirty barrels of oil each.—Several others were harpooned but escaped capture.—We learn that one of the whales that had been killed by a Provincetown crew was afterwards found by another vessel and carried into Boston.—Yarmouth Reg.

A COMMENTARY ON FREE SOIL SYMPATHY.—A remarkable incident has just happened here, which speaks volumes in favor of our existing institutions, and proves the real character of the pretended friends to the colored race at the North.

A free colored man who had long lived here, and owned property enough to keep him very comfortable, with the work he easily procured—Jesse Oxendine by name—was seized with the idea of removing to the free States, less than a year ago. He accordingly sold all his property, took the proceeds, amounting to several thousand dollars, and removed with his family to Ohio, where he purchased a small place, and intended to remain.

He found it impossible, however, to obtain work, his applications were always answered by the statement that they preferred white labor there, and that Liberia was the place for him.

Wearied and disgusted, he wrote back at last that he wished to return, but was warned by the gentleman who had acted as his guardian that he could not legally do so, and that if he did, he would be sold as a slave—the policy of the State prohibiting such return. He wrote word back that he would prefer being a slave on any Southern plantation to being a free man at the North—and actually did return a few days since. He was immediately apprehended and taken into custody—but expressed himself perfectly satisfied to get back on any terms.

His northern friends have stripped him bare of all he carried off, as he has returned perfectly destitute.

Is not northern philanthropy a most moving thing—first it plucks the colored brother, and then ships him off to Liberia.—Columbia (S. C.) Telegraph, 19th inst.

Mr. Fisher's address which he published recently, is giving the opponents of slavery a great deal of uneasiness; but none of them has yet attempted to destroy the basis of facts upon which it rests. The Louisville Courier, (a very able paper, but anti-slavery,) promised to do something to neutralize it; but after a few days' consideration, abandoned the notion, in hopeless despair, we suppose. It gets rid of the subject, after a good deal of abuse of Mr. Fisher, in the following fashion:

"It is not our desire or purpose to follow Mr. Fisher through his devious route with the digits, for that would be labor thrown away. No matter what Mr. Fisher's figures may say, all observation and experience indubitably prove that his results are false."

By "observation and experience," the writer doubtless meant "theory." A position which can have no better basis than this, ought to be abandoned.—Ez.

ATTEND TO YOUR PEACHES.—The Alabama Planter says: "A gentleman handed us yesterday the following, which may be of service to some of our readers: A friend of mine has just informed me of the success he met with by the application of charcoal to peach trees. A few years ago he had some fine peach trees in his garden, which invariably had wormy fruit' and the trees were full of gum. When the fruit was about the size of marbles, he had the earth removed from each about two feet round and three inches deep, and filled with charcoal. The result was that the fruit grew to a fine size, free from worms; and every year since the fruit has been good, and the trees became healthy and free from gum, while two trees left without the charcoal continue to bear wormy fruit, and are unhealthy."

The Louisville Courier tells an amusing anecdote of "Old Ben Harden," who is known every where in the west. It is stated that, like the rest of the politicians, he has never been much in the habit of praying, but always made it a point to "say grace" after meals. Crossing an old rickety bridge over the Beech Fork one day, just as he reached the middle the pillars began to quake, the timbers to give way, and Old Ben, thinking he was a goner, concluded if he had prayers to say he should prepare to say them then. The bridge cracked again, tumbled down, and just as old "Kitchen Knifs" touched water he was heard to exclaim, in earnest tones, "I thank thee, Oh! Lord for all these thy gracious gifts."

MUTUAL FEELING.—Will you pay me my bill, sir? said a tailor in Charles street to a waggish fellow who had got into him about a feet.

"Do you owe anybody anything, sir?" asked the wag.

"No, sir," said the tailor.

"Then you can afford to wait!" and he walked off.

A day or two afterwards, the tailor called again. Our wag was not at his wit's end yet; so turning on his creditor he says—

"Are you in debt to anybody?"

"Yes, sir," says the tailor.

"Well, why the devil don't you pay?"

"Because I can't get the money."

"That's just my case, sir, I'm glad to see you can appreciate my condition, give us your hand."

ENGLAND. The London Times says there has never been a time since the accession of Queen Victoria, when English intercourse with other nations has been in so bad a position as at present. It adds, "There is not a single State in either hemisphere with which we can be said to have a cordial understanding; and with several of the principal nations we are on a footing little short of hostility. Throughout the world our foreign policy has provoked resentment and distrust."

A MIGHTY CONSTITUTION.—"Hiram, my boy," said a tender father to his son, "you must be more careful of yourself than you are. You have not the constitution of some."

"Don't believe it, dad—don't believe a word on't—I've got the constitution of five horses. There ain't no break up or down on me. Dang it, if I don't believe I've got the Constitution of the United States."

"While the fruit remains green," says a recent writer on the management of tomatoes "I have much facilitated the ripening by removing the large leaves from dense branches of fruit, and placing white boards behind them, so as to reflect the sun's rays strongly upon them. With the same view, an English author of eminence, recommends tin.

The British fruit raisers consider a good wall for fruit, equal to an advance of six degrees towards the equator. By planting the tomato in beds under a fence brilliantly whitewashed, or painted white, maturation of the fruit would no doubt be materially advanced. Frequent and copious irrigation with soapsuds and cleanly cultivation, greatly facilitates the development of this fruit.

A MODEL SCHOOL EXAMINATION.

The science of a school examination is very prettily explained by a schoolmaster's anecdote, viz: A country school teacher, preparing for an exhibition of his school, selected a class of pupils, and wrote down the questions and the answers he would put to them on examination day. The day came, and so came the young hopefuls, all but one. The pupils took their places as had been arranged and all went glibly on until came the question for the absentee, when the teacher asked:

"In whom do you believe?"

The pupil who sat next the vacant seat, without noticing whose question it was, answered, "Napoleon Bonaparte."

"No, no, angrily exclaimed the teacher, 'In whom do you believe?'"

"Napoleon Bonaparte!"

Here the teacher began to smell the rat, and said:

"You believe in the Holy Ghost do you not?"

"No," said the pupil, amid roars of uncontrollable laughter, 'the boy what believes in the Holy Ghost hasn't come to school to-day, he is at home, sick a-bed.'

MARRIAGE.—Old bachelors and happily married men take very different views of the married state. For example, the old bachelor thus describes the condition as he understands it:

"Noisy clack and constant brawling,
Discord and domestic strife;
Empty cupboard, children bawling,
Scolding woman made a wife."

The man really blessed with a "better half," thus describes the condition:

"Lovely looks and constant courting,
Sweetening all the toils of life;
Cheerful children, harmless sporting,
Lovely woman made a wife."

When there are more children in school than the teacher can supply with suitable instruction, they may be compared to the inhabitants of a besieged city, where there is too little food for the mouth of the besieged. Each must be put upon short rations.

MYSTERIOUS SICKNESS.—A mysterious sickness prevails in Milbury and Sutton, Mass. A letter in the Medical Journal describes the symptoms thus:—The patient is seized with severe cold and shivering, and in a few moments becomes insensible. After this the patient complains of his head and back. There has been one case of death in less than twelve hours; others have lived twenty-four or thirty-six hours, and one case continued two weeks. In Sutton a man 40 or 50 years of age, one of the Overseers of the Poor, was taken as he was on the point of going to meeting, and died on Monday. There have been 20 deaths in the two towns of this malady.

We understand that a merchant of this city was seized upon Change on Monday with precisely similar symptoms, and was carried to his home insensible.—[Boston Traveller.

A man was recently expelled from the society of the Sons of Temperance, in Cincinnati, for marrying his mother-in-law.

Going to law the Chinese call "Winning a cat, losing a cow." Very much like it.

The subscriber having been authorized to act as agent for the firm of Townsend, Carr & Co., of Pittsburgh, to contract for and furnish planters and others with IRON and WOODEN AXLE-TREE CANE CARTS, Light One Horse Carts, Baggage Carts, Drays, Waggon for two or four horses, Light one horse Pleasure Waggon, Canal Wheel Barrows, Porters' Barrows, Wood Barrows, and Timber Carriages, is enabled to furnish the above work on as good terms, and as cheap as can be furnished by any establishment in the U. States.

The subscriber also continues to furnish work from Wheeling, Va., as usual.

He has now for sale:

23 Iron Axle Cane Carts, without bodies,

17 Mule and Ox Carts with bodies,

1 Four horse Iron axle Waggon, without body

1 Four horse Wood-axle Waggon do.

6 Canal Wheel-Barrows,

2 Wood wheel-barrows, for sugar house use,

Harness and Hames;

Straubs Patent Corn-Mill,

Double geared Horse Power,

Belt motion do., do.,

Metallic Juice Pumps made in Cincinnati, expressly for cane juice;

Plantation Bells,

Anti attrition metal;

Globe Cocks, for steam engines,

Geage Cocks, for steam engine boilers,

Cylinder Cocks for steam cylinders—3 sizes.

N. B. Old copper, brass, composition boxes and broken Bells, bought at fair prices according to quality.

JAMES S. SIMMONS.

Hay.

100 Bales best Northern Hay on commission and for sale by

M. WALKER & CO.

Morgan's Literary Depot.
EXCHANGE PLACE,
ADJOINING THE POST-OFFICE, NEW ORLEANS.

At the above establishment may always be found Books of every description, consisting of Novels, History, Biography, Scientific, Commercial, Geographical and Medical Works Also, a Complete Assortment of Stationery, together with all the principal Daily and Weekly Newspapers and Magazines.

Country orders for any article in the trade supplied and forwarded with dispatch. Books mailed. Prompt attention paid to any work ordered by mail. Foreign Books imported to order.

J. C. MORGAN,
Literary Depot, adjoining the Post Office, New Orleans, La.

P. S. Complete arrangements have been made with the principal Publishers throughout the Union, for a supply of new works as fast as issued.

J. C. M.

Tailoring.

Frederick Ehrhardt would respectfully inform the citizens of Franklin and the public, that he has lately opened a shop on Main st., on the corner of Wexel's lot, and nearly opposite Messrs Hare & Birdsall's store, where he will carry on the Tailoring Business, and will at all times be ready to attend to the wishes of those who may favor him with his custom. His experience as a tailor, and his knowledge of his business, he trusts, will enable him to give the best of satisfaction to his customers.
Franklin, Dec. 28, 1848

Brick Making.

The undersigned being now prepared to engage actively in BRICK MAKING, tenders his services to the public. He will be able to perform jobs with dispatch, and guarantee his work.
FREEMAN WELCH.

Orders left at this office will be punctually attended.

Franklin, Feb. 22, 1849.

Clothing! Clothing!

The subscriber is now opening at his

NEW STORE,

the most extensive assortment of SUMMER CLOTHING ever offered in this Market, to which he would call the attention of his numerous customers and the people generally who desire Cheap Bargains and A No. 1 Goods. The Stock has been laid in with great care and cannot fail to suit all who will call and examine it.

CHARLES B. BAYLIES.
Pattersonville, March 11, 1849.

Notice.

I have appointed Mr. John Yaney of this place, my agent during my absence from the country. All persons indebted to me, or having claims against me, will please call on him for settlement of the same.

I. P. YANEY,
Centreville, March 12, 1849.

Apothecary Hall.

The undersigned will always keep on hand a large and select assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Perfumery, Family and Patent Medicines, Window Glass, Oils, Paints and other articles in his line; all of which he offers to the public on accommodating terms and low prices.

The assortment of Botanic Medicines will be kept up as complete as heretofore.

CHARLES RABE, M. D.

Apothecary Hall.

A large supply of Books from the Harpers, Appleton and other publishers for sale by the subscriber; also a large supply of Stationery and fancy articles.

C. RABE, M. D.

New Goods.

Just received and now opening full supplies of Plantation Articles, an extensive assortment of fine Spring and Summer Dress Goods, Clothing, Hats and Shoes, &c., by

March 28, 1849. S. SMITH.

Notice.

All persons having claims against the Estate of Darius Purdy, dec., are requested to present them to the undersigned.

EVELINA BROWN, Administratrix.

Pattersonville, April 3, 1849.

Spring Goods.

The subscribers are receiving their usual stock of spring goods, consisting of a great variety of Dress goods, Bonnets, Hats, Caps, Clothing, children shoes, &c. together with many other articles too numerous to enumerate.

J. W. & R. E. TALBOT.

March 27, 1849.

For Sale.

DELAHOUSAYE SCRIPT.

Two certificates calling for 206 acres each. This script can be located on any vacant public land, according to act of Congress, approved March 2, 1847. Apply to

D. DELAHOUSAYE.

To Let

The undersigned has purchased the Sch. Laura and a pleasure boat, which he will furnish on reasonable terms, to those wishing to use them. Persons wishing to make a pleasure trip to Last Island or elsewhere will do well to call on the subscriber.

G. ARMSTRONG.

Townsend's Sarsaparilla.

Thirty six doses of this famous Medicine just received and for sale at my store.

CHARLES RABE.